

# THE STANFORD INTERIOR JOURNAL.

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STANFORD, LINCOLN COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY JUNE 23, 1911

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

## St. John's Day

### To Be Royally Celebrated By Masons Here Saturday

LINCOLN LODGE TO BE HOSTS TO PROMINENT BROTHERS FROM OVER STATE—LITTLE PATROL COMING

Saturday is St. John's Day and Lincoln county lodge of Masons will be host to their brothers of the State. A magnificent celebration will be held at the Tule Woodland on the Somerset place and thousands of Masons and their friends are expected to be present.

At tomorrow's Masonic Celebration music and entertainment of some sort will be furnished on Main street of the town until the arrival of the 10:45 train from Louisville which will bring in a large number of visiting Masons.

After the arrival of this train, the line of march will be formed in front of the lodge room, and the Masons and their guests will proceed to the picnic grounds. The order of the line will be as follows:

Little Patrol with bugles and drums.  
Tyler with drawn sword.  
High Lodge Masons.  
Prase Band.  
Knights Templar.  
Chapman and Orators.  
Grand Lodge Officers.  
Prase Band.  
Visitors and Friends.

Lincoln County, Masons

There are in Lincoln county 234 Masons who participate actively in the enterprises of their lodge. In addition thereto, there are a large number who for different reasons no longer participate actively in lodge meetings, but they are all men whose every call is open to the secret of the lodge, and who are good right hands still required to the 29th degree.

The lodge numbers indicating the order of their establishment, the first Masonic lodge in Kentucky has been established at Lexington and known as Lexington Lodge No. 1. Since 1805 the present officers of the Masonic lodge in this county known as the Master of the Lodge and elected for the period of one year, have been as follows:

For Lincoln Lodge No. 69: Thos. N. Xapier, G. Bright, B. G. Alford, Geo. T. Matthews, D. W. Vanderveer, J. A. Tull, John Bain, A. G. Hoffman, Jos. B. McCall, L. B. Yates, J. T. Hobbs, A. A. Warren, John M. Phil, Edw. R. Chubb, 3 times, A. H. Penny, twice, H. J. Darr, 3 times, W. Hutchinson, Stephen S. Myers, A. V. Bland, D. W. Hopper, twice, G. L. Perry, 5 times, J. N. Saunders, 4 times, J. W. Ireland, J. N. Mendon, Jr.

For Harrodsburg Lodge No. 184: Chas. Shipman, Hawkins, Darrin, Darrin, Lanner, Sam G. Hocker, 11 times, N. Brown, twice, John A. Byrd, 3 times, James N. Givens, Sam Bell, 4 times, Richard G. Hocker, 10 times, A. Adams, 3 times, George M. Givens, 11 times, W. B. Bruce, E. B. Caldwell, twice, D. Kennedy, twice, J. G. Barker, George B. Weatherford, E. V. Carson, Edmund McCracken.

For Waynesburg Lodge No. 224: Chas. Reynolds, Hugh Barnett, Harry, Floyd, W. D. Goach, Libbourn Johnson, McHenry Goach, twice, N. H. Whisenand, E. B. Caldwell, 29 times, a record in length of service, in all probability, not exceeded by any Mason in the United States. Ezra S. Goach, J. L. McMullen, John A. Singleton, John N. Harris, Denip Phelps, Robt. D. Munsey.

For Derick Warner Lodge No. 561: William H. Miller, 8 times; John T. Whitelaw, 7 times; David Scott, N. Rigby, Joel M. Holtzclaw, John Pettus, W. H. Cummins, Joseph H. White, 3 times; W. A. Carson, John Anderson, T. F. Gross, J. B. Cavour, John B. Hutchins, 3 times; J. F. Holtzclaw, 3 times; J. M. Cress, T. Y. Shaw, M. F. Lawrence.

For McKinney Lodge No. 631: J. F. Hocker, twice; F. M. Ware, 7 times; James P. Crow, twice; N. R. Davidson, 3 times; E. J. Tanner, 9 times; E. M. Estes, Green Moore.

For Crab Orchard Lodge No. 636: Joseph D. Pettus, 8 times; John R. Ing it, found a chamber maid who

Bailey, 3 times; George W. Debord, twice; J. B. Gickerson, Levi T. Elder, twice; W. J. Sanderson, 4 times; Gustav Giesel, W. M. Phillips, G. L. Lyne.

#### Some Lincoln History

In 1870 owing to troubles growing out of war prejudices still cherished by a few members of Lincoln Lodge No. 69 a number of its members withdrew and the Grand Lodge of Kentucky granted them a charter and they established Stanford Lodge No. 492, composed of the following officers: Ransom Carson, Master, John B. Measick, Senior Warden, John H. Reed, Junior Warden, James Paxton, Treasurer, N. R. Carson, Secretary, Greenberry Bright, Senior Deacon, John Y. Myers, Junior Deacon, E. B. Caldwell, Tyler, the remaining members being David N. Vanderveer, Richard Cobb, R. B. Woods, John M. Hall, James A. Harris, A. G. Myers, John S. Bailey, Wm. S. Hocker, Thos. H. Shanks, Aug. L. Hall, George D. Hopper, George P. Bright, Edward B. Clemons, James B. Owens, P. M. Tull, John F. Pettus, E. B. Breeze, Alfred Sanber, G. H. Crow, J. F. Perry, J. M. Dunn, R. L. White, W. H. Miller, John M. Rochester, J. C. Hays, W. E. Gentry, John Finnigan, J. H. Hocker, A. A. McKinney and N. H. Whisenand.

These men held their meetings in the same hall, used by Lincoln Lodge No. 69, but of course on different nights. Fraternal intercourse was exchanged between the two lodges and on November 12, 1876, brotherly love triumphed, the two lodges were consolidated; Stanford Lodge surrendered its charter, and with its membership and property holdings, became a part of Lincoln Lodge No. 69.

#### Masonry in Kentucky

There are in Kentucky 547 Masonic lodges with an active membership of 10,000. For the support of their widows and Orphan Homes at Louisville, they pay annually \$100,000. The first lodge was founded in 1793 and was the first one in the world to be created by an historical order, the plan and equipment exact duplication of the other 24. Lodges are given names and their children are given names, hence are on a grand and noble scale and given to the children. Since its establishment, 1587 children have been raised and educated therein. Following the lead of Kentucky, the Masons in nearly every state of the American Union and most of the European countries have planted similar homes.

The craft in Kentucky owns a beautiful blue grass farm in Shelby county and upon it a magnificent home for the destitute, superannuated members of the Fraternity, in support of which they spend annually \$100,000.

It is now proposed that an industrial suitable in the modern equipment should be established at Louisville for the treatment of the sick.

These magnificent charities, costs as they are, fall but lightly upon the pockets of the individual Masons, because every Mason in Kentucky contributes and every man of them the same amount. With them, it is not only equality of privilege but equality of burden.

When we look into the bright happy faces of the little fellows who are here from the Masonic Orphan Homes, to join in the celebration to be held, we readily understand why Masons love that Orphan Home, and why, in full years of life, their needs are not neglected, but every effort made to equip them for places of usefulness and of honor in the world. It is a magnificent charity, and in it Kentucky leads the world for here the idea originated.

#### A True Story

A number of years ago a Kentucky girl, traveling alone in a Southern State, was, by reason of a ride accident, compelled to leave her train and spend the night at a Way station. Upon the walk from the railway tracks to place of entertainment, a gentleman offered to carry her satchel, on delivering it to him she observed that a Masonic emblem glowed at his watch chain, and she said to the courteous stranger, "You wear the emblem that both my father and my brother wear."

After she had written her name up on the hotel register and had gone to her private apartment, a violent and long continued pistol battle was being fought by a number of men in the Hocker, twice; F. M. Ware, 7 times; James P. Crow, twice; N. R. Davidson, 3 times; E. J. Tanner, 9 times; E. M. Estes, Green Moore.

For Crab Orchard Lodge No. 636: Joseph D. Pettus, 8 times; John R. Ing it, found a chamber maid who

said to her, "A gentleman down stairs told me to bring this up to you" and handed to her the watch from the chain of which swung the Masonic emblem she had seen the stranger wear. There was no message and no word of assurance, but a lone Kentucky girl, in a distant State, as she put that little square and compass under her pillow, upon it fell asleep, with the sweet assurance that in the courteous stranger, she had both her father's and her brother's protection within the range of easy call. What it meant she instinctively knew, but all that it meant she may never know.

As a dignified Kentucky nation, she will watch the line of march tomorrow and as the line goes by, God will bear the silent prayer that woman will offer for the men who that Masonic emblem wear.

#### Checked By a Sign

"I saw a regiment of Sheridan's cavalry halted once by an old Virginian, who had no arms in his hands, and who didn't speak a word," said James A. Casby, the grand sergeant of the Second District police force.

"It was during the retreat from Petersburg, in April, 1865, the day before General Lee surrendered. I had been stationed here as a military telegraph operator, but just before Richmond was evacuated I was ordered to Meadeville and join the army."

"I was supposed to be a scout, then, Lee's headquarters on the retreat, but I considered myself lucky to get any place where I could keep a white shirt and out of reach of Sheridan's cavalry, that did not give us any peace for an hour at a time. It seems to me I was merely with the wagon train, and there the trouble was the hottest, for the big beasts would dash in, destroy a portion of our wagons, and then would have to get out to escape the fire of our cavalry and infantry would pour into them."

"We were getting pretty well on the country, marching and fighting all the way, when one day about noon I was going it alone through a piece of woodland and came on a beautiful spring just at the edge of the field. I had not a mouthful to eat, except such sometimes peaches and sometimes, say, for about four days, so I followed the path out into the open, thinking it would lead to a house. I wasn't mistaken. When I got to the edge of the woods I saw a comfortable-looking farmhouse not far off. I went up to the front gate and into the yard. There was an old gentleman on the porch, but before I could speak his wife ran out crying the Yankees were coming."

"I told them I wasn't a Yankee, but a Confederate soldier, without a word for four days and wanted something to eat. I was at once invited in, but before I had a chance to sit down, the old man, came in on the porch, exclaiming the Yankees were coming up to the house. I saw through the front door what looked like a regiment of Yankees coming along the road and up the winding carriage road to the house."

"You are my son," said the old man, and I caught on in a minute. I wasn't anything more than a boy, so I thought I could work something of a baby racket. I ran out and hid under the woodpile my telegraph instrument which I carried along over my shoulder, and then came back and sat down near the old man on the front porch. The old man started to give me some directions about how I was to conduct myself, when he saw the soldiers tearing down the fence along the road and turning their horses into the wheat field. The wheat was eight or ten inches high, and, of course several hundred horses with good appetites would ruin the whole patch in a mighty little while."

"My God, I can't stand that!" the old fellow said and he jumped up and started down the steps. He trotted down to the gate and climbed up and sat on top of one of the posts. He didn't speak a word, but he did something worth more to him than all the speeches ever made. He didn't have anything to shoot with, but he had something else, that beat a cannon all hollow. I didn't know then what he did, but I know now that he made the distress signal of a Master Mason. You could have knocked me down with a feather when I saw those men begin climbing into their saddles and saw them ride out into the road and fix up the old man's fence."

"Then several officers came galloping up the drive and stopped at the gate. The old man clambered down from his perch on the post, and there was a most fraternal hand-shake all around."

"The old fellow invited all of them into the house, and I tell you I felt mighty squishy when they came up onto the porch where I was. One of them said something about my being lucky enough not to have been born in time to have a share in all the trouble, and then they all went into the house and had a drink of old apple brandy. When they all came out the Colonel told his entertainer that a guard would be placed at the gate down at the road, and that his property should not be disturbed. They galloped away, and I went in and kept away under my belt as much corn bread and fat meat as I could hold. I then struck out and caught up with our army. The next day we surrendered at Appomattox."

"The really remarkable fact about all this, it seems to me now, is that when I took the Master's degree in Masonry, and learned what it was that the old man did to hold Sheridan's troops in check, he himself helped to confer the degree."—Richard Dispatch.

The Masonic lodge of Boston played a conspicuous part in the history of this country. On December 16, 1772, the members of the Boston lodge, after the meeting was over, disguised themselves as Indians, went along the British ships and threw into the harbor 343 chests of tea. The Boston Tea Party was the first big Masonic celebration ever held in this country. Tomorrow there will be coffee on the picnic grounds for every body, but not a drop of tea.

Free Masonry is the oldest fraternal organization in the world, it is the only one of them all that never admits any man to join and yet it has a larger membership than all of the balance of them put together. Several times over.

In the year 1800 there were five Masonic lodges in Kentucky under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Virginia, but from their removal to the present Grand Lodge, they were induced on the 16th day of October of that year, to meet in the Masonic hall at Lexington, Ky., and constitute the Grand Lodge of Kentucky. William Murray was elected the first Grand Master and Alexander Macgregor, Deputy Grand Master, Simon Adams, Senior Grand Warden and Cary L. Clark, Junior Grand Warden.

The five lodges then surrendered their charters held under grant from the Grand Lodge of Virginia and received new ones in lieu thereof from the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, by which they were constituted as follows:

Lexington Lodge No. 1, Paris Lodge No. 2, Georgetown Lodge No. 3, Diana Lodge (Frankfort) No. 4, Soissons Lodge (Shelbyville) No. 5.

The opposition which the Roman Catholic Church has imposed on Masonry during the last two hundred years, has now always existed. Pope Leo X, under whom the Cathedral of St. Peter at Rome, was erected, was an enthusiastic Free Mason and at one time Grand Master at Rome, as was afterwards Pope Clement VII, who established the famous lodge at Pisa.

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King Athelstan, the first annointed King of England, who translated the Holy Bible into the Saxon language, was the Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of England, and he was succeeded in the year 926 by his brother Prince Edwin. In A. D. 1390, Adam, who was a Mason of great learning, built the Reman wall in England, the remains of which are yet to be seen.

An organization that has for 2,000 years, with unabated vigor, survived the downfall of empires and remained unchanged through the industrial, political and religious upheavals that have visited all nations in the length of time, is one which commands the respectful and thoughtful attention of the world.

Free Masonry, in active, continuing existence, antedates every civil government existing in the world today.

Its strength lies not in the power of an inexhaustible store of treasure, because it is not a rich man's organization. Its power is not in the fact that Emperors, Kings and Presidents have been and are of its membership, and actively participate in its rights and privileges, but its survival and world wide prevalence is due to the fact that in Cardinal Faith is the Pathology of God, and the Brotherhood of man. Debarling the bells from its ranks, it accepts both the Jew and the Gentile of every creed and faith. It demands of its votaries a

patriotic obedience to the laws of the lands in which they live. It encourages fidelity, loyalty, temperance, prudence, fortitude and justice, brotherly love, belief and truth. It hands the widow fathers the orphan and protects the superannuated man who has been loyal in his allegiance to the craft. Within the ill-dreaded of the lodge room, there is no distinction by reason of worldly wealth, of worldly rank or honor, all meet upon a level, and equally share the burden and the privilege. Its secret symbolism, rites and ceremonies are guarded by the strongest safeguards; and while it holds no man to join its ranks, as long as man loves his fellow man, and as long as man keeps a faithful breast and a friendly hand, Masonry will still prevail and attract to its ranks the rich and the poor alike.

Those intending to bring dinner are requested to deposit their baskets with the committee of ladies who will be on the grounds. The dinner will be served altogether under the supervision of this committee.

## Beck-Thompson

### BEAUTIFUL NUPTIALS AT HOME OF BRIDE ON WEDNESDAY MORNING

Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock at the pretty country home of the bride's father, Mr. Wm. Beck, the ceremony was held which joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, Miss Cynthia Southern Beck and Mr. Harry E. Thompson, of Cedar Bluff, Iowa. The home was beautifully decorated with palms, field daisies and potted plants. From the door of the splendid hallway an aisle was formed of ribbons which led to one corner of the parlor where the marriage altar was arranged. To the strains of Mendelssohn's march, sweetly rendered by Miss Ellen Ballou, the little ribbon girls, Misses Belle and Edith Beck, girls of 13 and 14, entered and took their places to the right and left of the altar. Following them came Rev. B. Orland Beck, brother of the bride. Then came Miss Catherine Beck bearing the marriage ring in an American Beauty rose and took position next to the minister. Dr. and Mrs. Guy Ballou, then entered being followed by the contract party who halted beneath the wedding bell of daisies, white cornucopias and ferns. And with a beautiful and impressive ring ceremony by Rev. Beck they were pronounced husband and wife.

Mrs. Thompson was pretty in baby Irish over white silk and bridal veil. She carried lilacs of the valley and bride's roses. Always sweet and winsome she was on her wedding day the heart of a sweet young woman and the gentleman who has won her heart and hand is to be congratulated and has every reason to be proud of his helpmeet. As the guests arrived at the home they were received in a most graceful and gracious manner by Miss Sam and Master Clinton Beck.

On Tuesday evening the Beck home was the scene of a beautiful seven course dinner at which the immediate friends of the family were present. It was elegant in every appointment and the color scheme throughout was green and white. The favors were miniatures of a bride and groom.

Mr. Thompson is a mechanical engineer and manager of the immense W. J. Oliver Manufacturing Company, of Knoxville, Tenn., and stands high in the estimation of his company and all who know him. After the ceremony the bride, attired in a beautiful gown-away gown of lavender, left with her husband over the L. & N. road for Lake Tawaway, N. C., and other Southern points of interest. After July 1st, they will be at home to their friends in Knoxville, where the best wishes of a host of friends will ever attend them.

MIDDLE AGED AND ELDERLY PEOPLE

Use Foley Kidney Pills for quick and permanent results in all cases of kidney and bladder troubles, and for painful and annoying irregularities.

WASH THOSE PIMPLES OFF

Use D. D. D., that mild, soothing wash, that recognized remedy for Eczema and all skin troubles. First drops take away that awful burning, cleanse the skin—wash away every impure—every impurity. Nothing like D. D. D., for the complexion.

Get a 25 cent trial bottle today—worth ten times its cost to have a bottle in the house. At any rate, prop into our store to talk over the merits of this wonderful prescription. Shugars and Tanner Stanford Ky.

## IRELAND REPLIES TO PROF. COLVIN

### FURTHER DISCUSSION OF THE SCHOOL TOURNAMENT AT SPRINGFIELD

In as much as we offered a prelude to the article from Prof. Colvin in Tuesday's issue, we deem it but fair to offer one to the article by Prof. Ireland. Since the Colvin publication we find that citizens from Lawrenceburg, one from Harrodsburg and one from Lancaster, the latter a minister of the gospel, have stated that the Stanford end of the controversy as published in our issue of last week, was correct, and vouching as they will for the correctness thereof, it necessarily follows that they can not vouch for the truth and correctness of conflicting statements.

We purposely withheld the names of these disinterested parties for it is not desired to draw them into the discussion, but if it becomes necessary their names can and will be given and that too under a signed statement that Stanford is correct in every detail.

These people were eye witnesses to the Stanford-Springfield game and from the number of other witnesses who corroborate them, it would seem that Prof. Colvin has filed a minority report, which in a democratic country like this, amounts to naught. His defense, though exhibiting some address, is pointless in places and reminds us of the retort of the body servant of Gen. Bragg to the lady boy of Gen. Forrest during the Civil War. The discussion was over the relative merits of the two generals and Bragg's man after listening to his master's long eulogy, responded: "Nigger, you talks and you talks, but you never debates, you argues and you argues, but you never ascertains no subject."

Following is Prof. Ireland's reply: Editor Interior Journal:

In answer to Prof. Colvin's article we have this to say. We wrote the part of the article in the Interior Journal beginning was the headline, "The Tournament." There is no foundation on the part of the representatives here to make any unjust charges. The facts in our column of June 13th we are able to substantiate in regard to ringers, prizes and interference with the ball game.

We do not deny the fact that rules of Tournament were tacitly supposed to be the same as that governing tournaments held previous to this time, but I ask Prof. Colvin if they were enforced. I think he will not state on his word of honor that all of his entries in athletics and otherwise were regular, bona fide students of the Springfield High School. These facts, he has not stated in his article. Did Springfield win as many prizes at Harrodsburg in 1906 as they did at home? Stanford had the variety of selections because there was no understanding prior to the Tournament, as to character of selections, but thought that there would be an announcement made from platform or in the Judges in presence of heads of schools of departments and Stanford would then be ready to meet demand with some of the selections. We commented to Caldwell's entry, but under protest, for we could not prevent it. Stanford did not refuse to go into contests because of disqualification, but did protest as a letter with attest which if preserved will speak for itself. Prof. Colvin was approached during the game and we stated to him that we considered withdrawing from the contest because of the ringers, and Springfield citizens attested to this fact. We did not withdraw however, because we had no opportunity to state to the people our reasons in full. Prof. Colvin did agree twice to play for the pennant on the third day, but after the first agreement, withdrew the pennant proposition in the Opera House, that evening before the large crowd.

The Springfield Sun says, that a crowd of men and boys rushed onto the diamond, interfering with the game and that it was unfortunate, yet no attempt was made to have the runner return after the player scored. The score stood two to one in favor of Stanford in the first half of the tenth inning and one man out, so the interference did affect the score. Citizens of Lancaster, Lawrenceburg and Lebanon unsolicited have vouched for the facts in regard to the ball game. The charge that a wild throw was made to third was not made while at Springfield and must have been thought of later, for it could not have been thrown with a diamond full of people. There is

a bare possibility of the throw to third being a wild one but who could tell with 200 or 300 in the line?

"We can say in return to Prof. Colvin that we deem him a good school man and a gentleman, and we do not think he will say on his honor that his was a bona fide team and that the High School Championship belongs to him deservedly. The Judges in many of the scholarship contests were Springfield and Washington county folks. Prof. Colvin cannot deny this fact—and we repeat as we did before, that we charge no dishonesty, but merely a favorable consideration of home talent which every native does and should have. Do you not look with an eye single to your own school and town? Yes, and for this reason we asked for foreign judges just as we would want if the Tournament met here. Our people think Stanford schools are inferior to some and Springfield people think their schools superior and both are able to give reasons for the hope that is within them. Regretting the any unpleasantness should have arisen, yet firmly avowing the facts herein stated to be true, we are,

Respectfully,  
J. W. IRELAND.

## IN DEEP SORROW STANFORD BOWS.

### WHEN NEWS OF MRS. E. C. WALTON'S DEATH REACHED HER PEOPLE

The sad, sad news that Mrs. Belle Cook Walton, beloved wife of Mr. E. C. Walton, former editor of this paper had died in an Atlanta, Ga., hospital cast a gloom over every inhabitant of Stanford. While Mrs. Walton was known to have been in poor health for a number of years, yet her death was not expected and her friends and family were not at all prepared for the shock. Mrs. Walton was born in Hustonville, this county, 42 years ago, and was the fourth daughter of James M. Cook and Lucy Belle Bailey, the latter a sister of Judge James P. Bailey. Her family was one of the best-known in Lincoln county and for years had been a prominent one. In her younger days Mrs. Walton was a noted beauty, that characteristic being rather marked throughout her family. She grew to womanhood in the quiet old town of her birth and in December 1891, became the bride of Mr. Walton and to them were born three children, two of them surviving, Miss Lucy Lee and Master Chaborn Cook Walton, the former being here on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. G. B. Cooper, and being of course denied the sad privilege of seeing her mother before the end.

A little over 15 months ago, Mr. Walton sold the Interior Journal to its present owner and moved to Atlanta, but not finding the climate there what they had hoped for, went further south, locating at Orlando, Fla., when he is one of the owners of the Orlando Reporter-Star. Mrs. Walton began to lose strength several weeks since and with the hope of building up her impaired system, the devoted husband had gone with her to a hospital in Atlanta, reaching there with her on Monday night. The trip proved too much, however, and she passed away Wednesday. Besides the stricken husband and children, Mrs. Walton is survived by four sisters, Mrs. G. B. Cooper, of this place, Mrs. Robert J. Lyles and Miss Jesse Cook, of Nashville and Miss Sallie Cook, of Pittsburg, Pa., and two brothers James and Moses Cook, of Nashville.

Death, while always sad, is peculiarly so in this instance, leaving as Mrs. Walton does, not only a husband whose life was thoroughly interwoven with hers, but two children, one of them just entering into young womanhood, feeling the need of and looking to the fond mother for comfort and aid such as she alone could give, and a son who will forever miss the tender caress and christian guidance that comes with the free and unselfish love of a mother.

The sincere and unfeigned sympathy goes out from the hearts of all Stanford to the stricken ones and many are the prayers that the burden may not be greater than their souls can bear.

The remains reached here this morning at 4:40 and at 11 a. m. today the burial took place in Buffalo cemetery. A true wife and fond mother, an unselfish Christian soul has been ushered in to the presence of its Maker and was not afraid. May beloved ones not weep, for with the loss of this child, she hath received the summons: Enter into eternal life. Peace! Be still!

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